

Humpty Dumpy Almost Had A Great Fall

SCENE:

HUMPTY'S CLOSE ENCOUNTER

PLAYWRIGHTS:

_____, _____, _____

■ - Humpty Dumpty

██████████ - King Arnold

█ - Gus

It is 1897 in London, and King Arnold reigns over England. In his great village is a red brick wall, and on top sat a Free-Range egg dressed up in clothes and who is very clumsy. KING ARNOLD and his HORSE arrive at the scene and greet the egg.

KING ARNOLD: Greetings, good egg! How do you do, I do beg? Hath thou a good day, a good day do you say?

HUMPTY: My king, I am well, but I had a great scare; I was afraid I would boil, in the sun on my chair. I do not fear, as I am not in turmoil; I happily sit, on a good day, good day as you say!

Sits, but there is no chair; it is a little aside, and HUMPTY falls.

GUS: Oh nay, oh nay dear egg, the chair you thought was there is nothing but air!

KING ARNOLD: Humpty, alive, thou still hast your jive! Listen, good egg, for all my army and all my men can *not* put you together again! Thou must take caution, take caution, I say!

HUMPTY: I bite my thumb, my thumb at thee! Thou aren't my brain, I'll do as I please!

GUS: Car-rot, Car-rot, is all that I eat, Humpty, you'd live longer, too, if your cravings, you'd beat.

HUMPTY: Oh you stupid steed, for if I wasn't so clumsy, your head, would I feed!

KING ARNOLD: Humpty you swine, you shall watch your tongue whilst present of me! If thou won't cease of this talk, I shall make sure you never walk!

HUMPTY: I'm not your average zygote, I am a living spectacle. You watch what you do, as did done by your uncle!

KING ARNOLD tries to climb up on the wall in order to grab HUMPTY, but HUMPTY rolls away, and GUS chooses to catch HUMPTY, and consequently the KING falls off, and is in pain.

KING ARNOLD: Ooh.... *(In Pain)*

GUS: Oh King almighty, how could you try to kill the cooked egg whitey? His throat may be filled with snark, but death is not a walk in the park.

HUMPTY: Again, again do I say, I shall do whatever I may! Your attempted murder is but a stain on your grave.

KING ARNOLD: I am king, I'll trust as you do, that my life is as important as you.

GUS: It is my warning, I caution you so, that any next threat would be fatal, you know. King Arnold is one who has a powerful will; He'll boil your yolk, He'll scramble you still!

HUMPTY: I digress, and intend my feelings to repress. I but warn thee of grave misgivings I have for you, if but one more slip should ensue.

GUS: Let's all relax, it's been nice, but a fight is a hard pass.

ALL: Agreed.

Awkward silence. The KING twiddles his thumbs, and HUMPTY pats his round belly. When they speak next, it is sideways and mumbling.

KING ARNOLD: You must admit it, you are all too intelligent, egg, to be a village idiot.

HUMPTY: Ay, true, and I'd rather be dairy than King with bad popularity.

KING ARNOLD: Wha-? A plague, a plague on thou!

HUMPTY has a green spot on him.

GUS: Hold thy tongue, as Irish Eyes smile upon Humpty, whose fat belly shines like leprechaun green **tea!**

HUMPTY: *Gasp!*

KING ARNOLD: He hath a ring around the rosie, and we've no pocket full of posies!
(References nursery rhyme based on Black Death)

HUMPTY: *(Standing)* Approach not, my King, for great restrictions apply, let it not be for naught!

GUS: *(Who was literally within inches of Humpty):* We shall protect you, good sir, back away, back away, and you'll be safe, I'm sure!

GUS physically pushes KING ARNOLD away, thereby infecting him.

KING ARNOLD: *(oblivious for now):* I owe you many thanks, Gus, for Humpty's green spot may turn out to be pus!

GUS: It is my hope; That we can settle our differences for this epidemic, and cope.

HUMPTY: Look at me, look at me! I'm a carrier of disease, whooppee!

GUS: I plead with you, stop!

KING ARNOLD: Oh, it's no problem. I feel perfectly healthy, except for this phlegm!

HUMPTY: So you should be.

GUS: Now, now... *(Futile; KING is pissed off)*

KING ARNOLD starts to feel light headed and collapses to the ground. GUS runs over and helps the KING up.

GUS: Oh my dear king! If these symptoms get worse, thou may fall like the Ming!

KING ARNOLD: I shall not fall, I do as I may, for I am as powerful as I am gay!

HUMPTY: Helter skelter, though hath pissed me good. You'd better watch out, seek shelter, you too. *(points to KING, Then GUS)*

KING ARNOLD: Speak, Speak, as my stance becomes weak. I believe I'm infected, you witch, you sour treat! *(Egg could be a treat, if chocolate)*

GUS: My king, oh my king, thou condition is poor, your body surely will not handle anymore! If war and murder is what you seek, may I remind you of all the sins which you'd make!

HUMPTY: Your luck runs out, you run amuck. I shall not allow for this amore, you fuck.

HUMPTY voluntarily falls over the wall with a cataclysmic thud, but it turns out the whole operation is a dud. HUMPTY is a hard boiled immortal British man, and has been trolling the hell out of THE KING and GUS.

GUS: How now, how now, you food from a cock! Your supposed frailty was nothing but a con!

HUMPTY: I had a proper laugh from your candor and your anger! It has been a pleasure, but I must make haste! You'd know that my mold is no problem, though, if you'd use toothpaste!

HUMPTY rolls away whilst cackling maniacally, leaving the KING and GUS dumbfounded.

KING ARNOLD: And in the end, I've proven at last, that no poultry's offspring should be king in this nation's past!

END.